

Thirty Years Ago (Apologies to RL)

Thirty years ago
My dick would get so hard
It'd give a dog the lockjaw
Just to smell my ass
I had to push it down
To keep from pissin' up my nose
Now I lift it up
To keep from pissin' on my toes
And that's kinda bad
Yeah, that's kinda bad
Boy I wanna tell you that's kinda bad

Thirty years ago
I used to stay out all night
Just bein' with my woman
And doin' her up right
But now when I get home
I fall asleep in my clothes
In front of the TV
After the early show
And that's kinda bad
Yeah, that's kinda bad
Boy I wanna tell you that's kinda bad

Thirty years ago
The things I used to do
That I don't do no more
And mostly don't want to
I had me nothin' but time
Now time is all I need
When I think of where it went
It makes my heart bleed
And that's kinda bad
Yeah, that's kinda bad
Boy I wanna tell you that's kinda bad